Dear diary,

I missed you a lot, you’re my only best friend whom I can trust and who listens to me every time I need.

Today was the worst day of life at school. Every time I think of that tears are falling on my cheek.

You know what my situation is and only you can understand me. Are you ready to listen to my sad story? Today, I was forced to attend the religion class because my head teacher told me that if I didn’t stay she would sanction me with a small grade. So, you know that I want to have a great grade to go to “Medicine University” and as a result I was forced to remain.

Firstly, the religion teacher started to ask me all kinds of questions about my confession not to find out about it but to laugh at my opinion and to allow the others to say all kinds of ugly things about me. They were saying that when I die I would surely be in Hell and that even if I listened to my parents and I didn’t go in clubs and places where they usually go, all I did was to lose all the fun and my friends. You know my friend, Karla? Even she was against me and made me feel like I was alone without any friend and that I had no purpose in this world. So, all the religion class was about laughing at me.

Fortunately, the bell rang and I left the room in a hurry with my eyes full of tears… and here I am…only with you, my best friend. I have to go now, it’s dinner time.

See you soon,

Horia